

The Editor, Proprietor and Publisher,  
THE JOURNALIST,  
will be paid in advance.

Mr. Billy Cook, if not paid within  
the time agreed upon, will be paid until  
the end of the year.

Advertisers, who will be considered  
as regular, will be considered  
as regular, and the cost of the same.

Mr. W. H. O'Brien, is engaged as  
an Attorney and Counsellor to the  
Advertiser, and his name is  
not to be mentioned.

## ALMANAC.

## MOON'S PHASES.

For July, 1837.

New 2 4 5 a.m.

Full 10 7 41 a.m.

Last 24 5 30 a.m.

Waxing 16 11 12 a.m.

Thinning 8 1 12 a.m.

WAXING QUADRANTIAL PHASE.

MINISTERIAL ENCOURAGEMENT.  
One of the servants of the Lord,  
With infinite full of pain,  
Cry, master, who believes thy word,  
Or here, or loves thy name?

Worshipped as thou hast bid us do,  
And every Sabbath day  
Pain out the narrow way now;  
Yet sinners go astray.

Yet sinners walk the path to death,  
And yet contumacious are,  
Though near to their expiring breath,  
And from thy kingdom far.

Lord, shall we let them quite alone,  
Nor pray, nor preach again,  
To sin, far as the falling stone,  
In everlasting pain?

Oh! no, what does the gospel say,  
It shall not be in vain;

Heretofore, the loved command obey,  
"Cast forth the net again."

So Simon tailed through all the night,  
And in like you disappear'd;

But O, it was a rapturous night,  
When Jesus Christ appeared.

Twas then he cast, the master blow  
His humble friend's employ;

And on shall all who fail for Christ,  
Have sorrow casting'd to joy.

We know not which will prosper best,  
The wind dispersed at night,

Or whether that will bear the best  
Scattered by morning light.

But this we know, that every one  
Who labours for the Lord,

When the great Master's work is done,  
Shall have a large reward.

The Lord will not his own condemn,  
For every tear and prayer

Shall glow upon his diadem,

Brighter than diamonds are.

**Persuasion.**—The storms by which the commercial world is convulsed, are calculated to reconcile thousands to their farms who had grown impatient at the contrast reigned between their certain means of comfortable independence and the apparent skies suddenly resulting from lucky speculations. Sun never shone upon a class of men possessing more fully all the earthly means of social happiness and solid prosperity, than the Agriculturist of this Republic; and the "gifts of God are lavished only" indeed upon that Farmer who bears the blessings within his reach for imaginary happiness with the possession of wealth acquired by the thousand gambling speculations whose pernicious effects have temporarily paralyzed the business of the country.—*Genesee Farmer.*

## IMPORTANCE OF DESTROYING WEEDS.

The abundance in which weeds are seen in some fields, shows conclusively that but little of the mischief caused by them is untraced. Weeds are injurious to the land and to the crop in almost every possible way that they can be. In the first place they exhaust the soil to support their own growth, and abstract that nourishment from it, which ought to go exclusively to support the crop. Secondly, they grow upon other plants above ground, prevent them from branching out at their roots, and deprive them of a free circulation of air necessary for their health and vigor, so that they shoot up only single, weak, sickly stalks, incapable of producing a valuable crop. Thirdly, they throw off from the soil through their leaves into the air, an almost incredible quantity of moisture, and readily reduce the ground to so dry a state, as to be fit for weeds only to grow in. So enormous is the quantity thrown off by some weeds, that it actually exceeds more than twice their own weight in a single day. A bunch of grass, placed during a very dry season, under a large vessel, sent off moisture in two minutes, so as to cover the vessel with drops, which ran down its sides.—Mr. Watson who first performed this experiment, was led to conclude from its results that an acre of grass exhales more than thirty bushels a day. Plants are in fact channels through which moisture is conveyed up from the soil to be dissipated in the air; hence the absurdity of the opinion that weeds will prevent the ground becoming dry by shading it. Let any one lay out a square of ground, and then lay over it a few inches below the surface,

and compare its degree of moisture with that of soil of equal depth, near the roots of a thick growth of weeds, and he will find the difference astonishing.

Now, of what use is it to attempt raising crops if they are to be wasted by a growth of weeds? Of what use is it to buy land, and plough it, and prepare it, and put in the crops, if after all, these crops are suffered to be taken up by such intruders? If a drove of cattle should break into a field no one would think of resting a moment till they were driven out; and yet many allow swarms of noxious weeds to overspread their lands, often doing three-fold more mischief with scarcely an effort to check their progress. And this is not only permitted in cultivated fields, but in meadows and pastures, which are sometimes literally covered with Canada thistles, St. John's wort, and many others, to the total exclusion of every thing else from the soil.—*Genesee Telegraph.*

**Sword the plough.**—The New York Commercial states, that at the last meeting of the American Institute, it was resolved that the ploughs in possession of the Institute, should be tested in a public manner, and under the inspection of farmers, selected for their practical skill in husbandry; and a committee was appointed to fix on a time and select a proper place—who reported in favor of Gen. Jeremiah Johnson's farm on Long Island as the place, and Friday the 29th day of April, as the time when the decision will be made respecting the merits of the different ploughs. It certainly is important that the kind of plough best adapted in its construction to the use of the farmer, should be generally known.

## CLEAN BEDSTEADS.

We copy the following directions for cleaning bedsteads, from the New Haven Register. The method appears to be novel—at least we have never seen the same directions in print before; and we think with the writer, that those who will take the trouble to follow them, may be pretty certain of comfortable beds for the rest of the season. The common method of attacking the vermin in bedsteads with hot vinegar, is entirely useless; it will neither destroy the bug nor its eggs. Painting the bedsteads with verdigris, or washing it with spirits of turpentine, are not only inefficient but almost as loathsome as the insect.—[N. E. Farmer.]

**Directions.** If your bedsteads are already populated with those animals, wash them (the bedsteads) with boiling vinegar. The mortices and tenons should be held a minute in the hot vinegar, and upon all places where the eggs are deposited the hot liquid should be suffered to remain about a minute, or to run over them that length of time. The bed-cord should be taken out and dipped in the boiling vinegar.

This will destroy not only the bugs but the eggs; the acid of the vinegar eating off the lime that constitutes the shell of the egg. This operation should be performed upon all the bedsteads in the house, at the same time. To prevent waste of the vinegar, a large kettle or tub should be placed so as to catch the vinegar as it is poured on. Remember that the vinegar should be boiling hot.

But this will not prevent the bugs from again infesting the bedsteads, if any should happen to have hid themselves in the bed clothes, or in the cracks of the floor or of the partition. To prevent them from again populating the bedsteads, it is necessary to brush over the bedsteads lightly with the following wash:

Alcohol, half a pint; spirits of turpentine, half a pint; camphor, half an ounce—mix together. The articles may be had at the apothecaries or druggists, and will cost a shilling. The above quantity is sufficient for four bedsteads. I use a painter's brush to put on the wash; but a few brushes tied together will do as well. The whole of each bedstead should be touched lightly with the wash. It dries instantly and is agreeable in its smell, and possesses the advantage of not soiling or staining the bedding or curtains, though freely applied even to them.

If the bedsteads are not old, nor much infested with the insects, the wash above mentioned will be sufficient without scalding with vinegar; but, applied in succession, are absolutely infallible, in the worst cases. If thoroughly performed, not a bug will ever appear in the house again, unless brought there in other bedsteads.

**Exemplary Damages.**—The mate of a steam boat on the Mississippi, has been fined \$5,000, for striking a deck passenger with a bullet of wood. The passenger had refused, according to the terms of his contract, to assist in "wooding" the boat, when the mate struck him with a club across the right temple, which caused him to lay several hours, without sense or motion.

**Fullness of Joy.**—A man observed to his wife, that she was beautiful, dutiful, youthful, healthful, plentiful and an arm full.

## ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

**Singular and Fatal Prediction.**—A most melancholy tale of real life is related in the last Madrid Journal. A gentleman named Don Gonzales L'Isle, is now being tried in that city for the accidental murder of his father and mother, some years since.

It appears that during Napoleon's invasion, Gonzales, then a youth and much devoted to his religious duties, on coming one day out of church at Cordova where he resided was accosted by one of those foreign people called in Spanish gypsies, who to operate more powerfully on his sympathies, promised to tell him his fortune, for which purpose he accompanied the individual to their encampment. There he was told that he would murder in a certain number of years, his own father and mother; who, it was declared, had both turned against their God. Gonzales was dreadfully impressed and made wretched with this, to him, unaccountable prediction, as he knew nothing to justify the imputation against his respectable parents. He went home, and fell into profound melancholy. What was his horror to learn now, for the first time, that both his parents had been the tenants of convents and violated their vows. Immediately he became plunged in grief, and determined to avoid, if possible, the commission of the crime designated for him, by retiring, unknown to all the world, to some distant mountains; which he did, and in a solitary ravine built him a hut, and devoted himself to religion and hunting.

A beautiful blonde peasant girl, named Catalina, came across his path. He became enamored and married her. Instantly, without the shadow of a cause, he was seized with a most fiend-like jealousy. One night, during a dreadful rain storm, while he was absent in the mountains, or prowling about his domicile to find some apology for the passion which haunted him—unknowingly to him—two wandering aged persons, in distress, knocked at the door, drenched with rain, and implored for lodging. The benevolent and innocent Catalina admitted them; put her husband's clothes on the old man and hers on his wife, as theirs were wet; and learning to her extreme joy that they were the parents of her husband, wandering in search of him, placed them on her bed to obtain repose; and went herself to the chapel in the garden to offer up thanks for the fortunate event which had restored them to her.

Gonzales shortly after entered, with his double barreled gun, and seeing, to his astonishment a man on his bed, and near him his wife's clothes, instantaneously supposing his suspicion proved, shot both his father and mother while asleep. What was his agony on learning from his wife who they were! The dreadful prediction was fulfilled. He became partially insane, and was finally brought to trial at Madrid. During the process, his wife exhibited the most touching tenderness towards him, verifying the beautiful remark of the Spanish writer, Melendez, that "Women is a divine emanation, sent down to the earth to alleviate misfortune and console the unhappy."—*Y. Morning News.*

**Proof that a man is dead.**—A subscriber to one of the Eastern papers, a few years ago, being sadly in arrears for the same, promised the Editor, that if his life was spared to a certain day, he would, without fail, discharge his bill. The day passed and his bill was not paid. The natural conclusion therefore was, that the man was dead—absolutely defunct. Proceeding on this conclusion, the Editor, in his next paper, placed the name of the delinquent under his obituary head, with the attending circumstance of time and place. Pretty soon after this announcement, the subject of it appeared to the Editor,—not with the pale ghastly countenance usually ascribed to apparitions—but with a face as red as scarlet. Neither did it like other apparitions, wait to be first spoken to but broke silence with—"What the devil, sir, did you mean by publishing my death?" "Why, sir, the same that I mean when I publish the death of any other person, viz: to let the world know that you were dead." "Well but I'll be c—d if am dead!" Not dead! then it's your own fault, for you told me you would positively pay your bill by such a day, if you lived till that time. The day is past, the bill is not paid, and you positively must be dead—for I do not believe you would fulfill your word—Ooo." I see you have got round me, Mr. Editor—but say no more about it—here's the money. And besides, you wag, just contradict my death next week, will you?" "O certainly, sir, just to please you—though upon my word I can't help thinking you died at the specified time, and that you have merely come back to pay this bill, on account of your friendship for me."

**Advertising.**—Hard times now; can't advertise as usual, says the customer. Quite the contrary, says the Star, your store is full of goods, and you want customers; now is just the time to let the world know what you have on hand.

## THE "PRESERVE" AND JES. GAUCHE.

FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.

## PUTTING THE SADDLE ON THE RIGHT HORSE;

OR, OUT TO LEAD.

## "I TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY."

"The "constitutional currency" papers all over the United States, sensible of the misery which has been brought upon the country by the unwise measures of General Jackson, and anxious to save their party from the consequences of the creation of public opinion which must inevitably take place, when the presumption of their leaders in meddling with things they could not comprehend shall be fully exposed, and incessantly occupied in the endeavor to make it appear that the storm which is now raging throughout the land is solely to be ascribed to speculation and over-trading. In this sentiment it is to be regretted that many respectable and worthy citizens of the opposite party unite, who, without taking the trouble to trace back the evil to its original source, are disposed to rest satisfied with mere secondary causes, and to flatter their self-love by contrasting their own extreme prudence with what they term the wild improvidence of others. That there has been a great excess of speculation, an inordinate degree of over-trading and a wide spread system of credits, entirely beyond the limits of ordinary discretion, is not to be disputed. But the question occurs, and this is the whole pith of the matter of issue, could such a state of things have occurred had Gen. Jackson not tried his hand at various "humble efforts to restore the constitutional currency?" I answer, that it was impossible that such a state of things could have occurred, and this I will now undertake to prove.

And first, I will suppose, for the sake of illustration, the following case: The banker Rothschild arrives in this country, and gives out his intention to draw bills upon Europe for forty millions of dollars, for the purpose of lending out the proceeds amongst the good people of the United States. He proposes to let Philadelphia have five millions, New York ten millions, Boston five millions, the Southern States ten millions. He finds the merchants and people of the United States in the pursuit of a regular business, the banks in safe and easy circumstances, with ability to discount all the good real paper that is offered, and private capitalists with an abundance of money to lend in the market at six per cent. No body is in reality in want of money for the ordinary operations of business; when all at once a cry is heard, "I have millions to lend, who wants to borrow?" The novelty of this sound to the people who generally had to run after money, instead of having money running after them, could not fail to set the speculative faculty at work to find out some mode of employing money by which more than six per cent could be made by it. It is soon ascertained that almost every body is willing to borrow, and Rothschild makes his loans for an indefinite term, but with an understanding that possibly he may not call them in for several years.

Any man with half an eye can see the immediate effect of these loans. An army of speculators and dealers is at once raised up at all the different points where the loans are made, with cash in hand, looking out for objects to deal in, and bidding against each other. The notoriety of this fact at once induces every body who possesses any real estate, or stocks, merchandise, or other property, which is sought after, to raise their prices. Sales are made, the money changes hands, but in the possession of its new owners it is probably still a capital seeking a fresh investment. New banks and railroads are projected, and public lands applied for. The prices of every species of property and commodity augment, and, as prices rise, a universal spirit of over-trading seizes upon the community, and purchases on credit follow to a great extent. It is by no means unreasonable to suppose that a loan of forty millions made in this manner, might in the course of 2 years create debts in the shape of bonds, mortgages, promissory notes, bills of exchange, &c. to the extent of four hundred millions of dollars beyond the usual ordinary debts of the community. At length, Mr. Rothschild, all at once, and quite unexpectedly to his debtors, calls for his money in his four annual installments, for the purpose of lending it out again, not merely at fifty or sixty per cent, but all over the United States, at as many points as there are counties or townships. What think you, reader, would be the effect of this movement? Nothing short of general ruin. The demand for money to meet the engagements for the forty millions of dollars due Rothschild would operate upon the whole four hundred millions, and upon all other existing contracts besides. Prices would fall—Bankruptcies and the sacrifices of property would take place all over the country, in short, we would see precisely the state of things which we have now before our eyes, resulting from the lending and collecting of forty millions of the public money.

But, it may be asked, how could Gen.

Jackson have prevented this state of things? If forty millions of dollars of public revenue had accumulated in the Treasury, was it not better that it should have been loaned out, than that it should have been locked up?

The answer to these questions is a very simple one, and it is this: Had the deposits not been removed, there could have been no surplus revenue. It was the act of sending part of these deposits to the western States, which furnished the means for the first speculations in public lands. The public money was lent to persons to buy land with, and the same identical money, being returned to the deposit banks by the receivers of the land offices, was loaned out over and over again, until the amount arising from the sales was upwards of forty-four millions of dollars in three years, bearing seven millions of dollars more than the amount distributed among the States, as may be seen particularly detailed in an article furnished by the present writer on the 22d of March last.

But it may be further asked, could not the 320 old banks, which had been the growth of forty-eight years, and which General Jackson found in operation when he came into office, in conjunction with the 357 new ones which were brought into existence by his seven years' "humble efforts to restore the constitutional currency," have afforded similar facilities for over-trading and speculation? The answer to this question is, first, that of these 357 new banks, 188 were the offspring of his first "humble effort" namely his declaration of war against the Bank of the United States; and secondly, that the remaining 171 were directly engendered by his second "humble effort," to wit, the removal of the deposits, a part of them being designed to scramble for a share of the public money, and a part of them being built upon the loans of the surplus revenue. As far therefore, as the new banks are concerned, no facilities could have been afforded by them, and for the simple reason that they could not have been in existence; and as for the old banks, we have the evidence of near half a century, with the single exception of a period of war, to show that with all the temptation to expand their issues to an undue extent, to which banks are at all times liable, they did not do it up to the removal of the deposits. For this however, they deserve no credit. They were not able to do it, and for the following very plain reason:

Where the currency of a country is left undisturbed by the action of Government, it is not possible, in times of peace, for banks to augment their issues for any great length of time, so as to effect a depreciation of any great extent. A depreciation cannot fail to be detected by the rate of exchange, which as soon as it rises above par to an amount equal to the expense of transporting coin to foreign countries, occasions the return upon the banks of their notes for payment, and this obliges them to contract their issues. The foreign exchange is the index of a currency, and will as certainly point out its excess or deficiency, when not interrupted by disturbing causes, as a thermometer does the preponderance of heat or cold. It is owing to the well known truth of this axiom in political economy, that in ordinary times the operations of the banks in the United States have been carried on without any disastrous fluctuations, and they would have, continued in the same career had not THE AMERICAN NECKER deranged the whole machinery of commerce, by forcing the wheels to work the wrong way.

If I have not in the foregoing articles fully proved the measures of General Jackson to have been the true causes of the disasters under which the country is now writhing, I would be glad to see some of those very prudent citizens who denounce all who have overtraded, as if they were without excuse, undertake to disprove my positions. If they cannot do this, it would be well for them if they would turn their eyes inward and inquire whether they have not themselves been guilty of the vice of speculation, if not by buying property, stocks or merchandise, at least by holding on for higher prices, thereby showing that they had themselves been deluded, as well as their neighbors, by the false appearance of what Gen. Jackson, in his farewell homily, called *prosperity and happiness*. And if they be men of feeling, I would like to ask them if they should see a friend, not blessed with as keen a sight as themselves, walking along Front street at night, and fall through a grate into a cellar and break his neck,

The following is the amount of money received for sales of the public lands at the different land offices in the States and Territories within the year 1836, so far as the returns had been received when the report was made to Congress:

Ohio,	\$1,550,455 87
Indiana,	1,407,966 80
Illinois,	2,063,667 7
Missouri,	1,971,385 29
Alabama,	2,092,596 03
Mississippi,	2

would they condemn him for his want of sharp eyes, and let the world know that a coward, who from timidity or fear had left the grave open? Then those should sacrifice altogether to over-trading and excessive speculation the disasters which are every-day accumulating, whose obligation is to shield from public opinion the true author, is quite natural; but it is not easy to see how others can justify themselves in stopping short of the responsibility of the master. Every word they utter is weighed upon by the press of the Administration, which has identified itself with the measures of General Jackson, in order to draw off the public from the true aspect; and as the faithful editors of these journals take especial care to let their readers see none of the arguments which go to prove the ruinous tendency of these measures, they actually derive their strongest support from the admissions of their opponents. This will become every day in the columns of the official paper at Washington, which being read by thousands of persons in all parts of the United States who see no other paper, is enabled to make false impressions on the public mind from materials furnished by its very enemies. Even the Journal of Commerce, of the commercial city of New York, has been guilty of the indecision of giving countenance to the doctrine that no deeper cause exists for the distress which now pervades the country than the spirit of speculation and over-trading of the American merchants and the English bankers. In attempting too, to make this appear, in the Journal of 20th April, the additional indiscrimination has been committed of greatly exaggerating the amount of accommodations extended by the latter to the former, which I learn from the most authentic sources, has not exceeded the sum of twenty millions of dollars, without property or available securities in hand, or in transit. But even had the amount been as great as fifty millions, the sum asserted by the Journal, what inference in favor of overtrading could have been drawn from that fact? None whatever. By the modern improvements of trade, the London bankers have furnished the American importing merchants with the means of purchasing British manufacturers with cash, or at a short credit, at a great reduction from the old long credit prices, and by this operation our merchants have become indebted to British bankers instead of British manufacturers. The commercial debt of America to England has not thereby been augmented, and if defalcations in remittances have taken place on the part of the American merchants sufficient to embarrass the London bankers, these defalcations have resulted from the disasters which have taken place on this side of the Atlantic, owing to the removal of the deposits and the specie circular, which have stopped remittances from the Western country; or, on the other side of the Atlantic, owing to the fall in the price of cotton, consequent upon the gold bill and the importation of the French indemnity. So that, view the matter as we may, the source of the evil is to be found at home; and like the poisoned shirt of Nessus, it will stick to its authors in spite of all the efforts of the Globe and Journal of Commerce to shake it off.

But is it not somewhat derogatory to the higher character of the Hero, who, in his famous manifesto to his cabinet of the 18th of September, 1833, announcing his resolution to remove the deposits, so fearlessly declared, "its responsibility has been assumed after the most mature deliberation and reflection," that his partisans should display so much anxiety to shield him from the responsibility? If there was any meaning in the phrase, it must have been that he was willing to bear the blame of all the fatal consequences which should follow the act. There was no other responsibility which he could have assumed, unless it were that of indemnifying the country and individuals for the tens of millions of dollars losses which they have sustained by his measures, which will hardly be pretended by his friends, and is therefore disparaging to his fame and chivalric pretensions to thrust forth the unfortunate men whom he has ruined, to stand between him and the Public, and thus endeavor to shield him from the indignation to which his measures have so richly entitled him.

#### AN EXAMINER.

Philadelphia, May 15.

A merchant in this city yesterday received a check from the United States Treasurer at Washington on the Girard Bank in this city, in payment of a claim due to him from the United States. Now it so happened that a bond of his for the same amount as the Treasurer's check, fell due yesterday, and supposing the check of the Treasurer upon the Government deposits bank to be good, he presented it to the Collector, Mr. Barker, in payment of his bond, by whom it was refused!!! The merchant, with more of the *fortitude* in *re* than *asperitudo in modo*, very politely told the Collector he might go to the d— with the bond, or wherever else he pleased, for he would take no further trouble about it and the bond might lie over till the day of judgment.—*Comm. Herald.*

The editor of a Tennessee paper binds his notices of marriage in the following manner. "Glad tidings of great joy"— "The bird trap down, another fool caught!" This editor it is said has a "bitter half, and some half-dozen little responsibilities."

#### FROM THE SPANISH JOURNAL.

STILL MATTERS FROM SPAIN.  
The *Orpheus*, Captain Durerry, followed hard upon the *Shakspeare*, and brings the Edition of the *Express* London date of the 17th, Liverpool of the 18th, and news from the Continent. For a week past we have been literally buried with foreign news. In less than a week we have received English dates for nearly a month.

The last news received in England from the United States, was carried out by the Pacific ship *North America*, which left New York on the 2d of May and arrived at Liverpool on the 17th, in the very short passage of fifteen days. The New York Bank suspended Specie payment eight days after the sailing of the *North America*. She carried out the worst accounts of American distress, at a period when we were upon the eve of the crisis.

It is stated that the reduction which has taken place in the price of all kinds of goods, as well silk as cotton, and plain as fancy, is greater and more sudden than any that has taken place within the knowledge of the traders.

The Westminster election, rendered necessary by the resignation of Sir Francis Burdett, (in order to test the feelings of his constituents touching his recent abandonment of whig-radical principles,) has terminated in his favor. The numbers were, for Sir Francis 3367—for Mr. Lester, his opponent, 3032. The result is of course much rejoiced at by the conservatives.

Constantinople, April 12.

A few days ago the Porte gave a firm to allow the American frigate United States, Commodore Elliot, to come up from the Dardanelles. She brings Commodore Porter, the charge d'affairs, who has been absent for the last twelve months, to recruit his health, and also Governor Cass, the American minister at Paris, who will first pay a diplomatic visit to Athens. Whether he will appear in an official character or not, is more than I have heard.

Levanzo, May 12.

Cotton.—On Tuesday the demand for Cotton was very moderate, and the market very flat. The sale, about 3000 bags, principally American, of which 200 were on speculation, and 250 for export. Yesterday, the sales amounted to 3500 bags, and the market remains in a very depressed state.

New York, June 10.  
LATER, AND VERY IMPORTANT FROM ENGLAND.

London date to the 23d, and Liverpool to the 24th ult.—By the *Independent*, Capt. Nye, which arrived this morning from Liverpool, we have received our English files to the above dates. The intelligence they bring is gloomy enough—presenting a sensible decline in Cotton, the failure of several mercantile houses, the refusal of the Bank of England to extend further aid to American merchants, and an unhappy aspect of the Money market.

Accounts from the manufacturing districts are very gloomy.

Among the failures at Liverpool, are mentioned Waddington, Holt & Co., Malmesbury, Bell & Co., and Phelps, James & Co.

Under date of the 20th, the London Times says: "It has been stated with confidence, that the consultations in the Bank of England have been directed to the policy and prudence of granting further assistance to the American houses, should it be applied for, and it is understood that for the present, at any rate, the Bank direction will decline to make any further advance." Liverpool, Corres. MARKET, May 22.—The sales to-day amount to 3,500 bags.

#### LATE FROM TEXAS.

From the New Orleans Bulletin. By the arrival of the steamer *Orleans* from Texas, we have papers from the seat of Government, (Houston) up to the 30th ult. Congress was still in session, warmly discussing the propriety of incorporating another large banking institution, the Arkansas and Red River Navigation Rail Road Banking Company, the list for which would probably pass.

We extract the items of most interest.

Appointments by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

General Mansfield Hunt, minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary to the United States.

George M. Calhoun, collector at the port of Matagorda.

John G. Lowe collector on the Sabine River at Galveston.

Jeremiah Brown, collector of the port of Galveston, H. E. Doane, collector at the mouth of the Sabine.

Dr. Brooker and Mr. Boling have just arrived in this city from Matamoras. They were captured on board the Julius Caesar by the Mexican fleet, and taken into Matamoras, from which place they made their escape on the 13th ult. They state that the Independence was captured by two Mexican vessels, one the Mexican brig Liberator, the other a schooner carrying ten guns. The Independence gave them a running fight of four hours before she struck. The captain was severely wounded, but neither the crew, passengers nor vessel were wounded. The Capt. W. Wharton was on board and remains with the prisoners, about one hundred in number, in Matamoras. The honorable J. W. Bunting and his family are also prisoners. The captive females are boarding with an English lady in the city and are well treated, the males are treated rather rudely.

The Indians came recently within a short distance of Matamoras and killed 31 of a company of 40 soldiers. Mr. Boling thinks

that 1000 of our miners have left the city. There were 1200 miners under the command of Filings when they left. President Buchanan declares that he will prosecute the war against us to the utmost extremity. Our war then is the policy for Texas. Let our rifles bring peace.

The frigate Boston was off Matamoras on the 12th inst. The commander had demanded the release of the captured vessels belonging to citizens of the United States; and threatened to make reprisals if the demand was refused.

General Felix Houston arrived in this city from the United States on Saturday last.

The bill providing for the protection of the Indian frontier, passed the house of representatives on the morning of the 23d inst., and immediately received the signature of the president.

#### Latest English News.

#### LATEST FROM FLORIDA.

SAVANNAH, JUNE 15.—Latest From Florida.—A letter from Gandy's Ferry, to a gentleman in this city, dated June 8, says— "Hostilities are about to be commenced, I think, from all we can learn—Miccosukee and all the Indians have left Tampa Bay, to my private letters from there. Gen. Jesup has directed Maj. Whiting at Miccosukee to send word to the people in the neighborhood to leave their plantations and go into safe places."

Information has been received in this city, by the schooner *Melior*, from Jacksonville, that the Indians have again taken to their hiding places.—*Charleston Mercury.*

On Tuesday last, the steamer *Charleston*, Capt. Russell, passed this place, bound to St. Augustine, with about 100 sick soldiers, from Vicksburg and Fort Mellon.

It was stated to us that in one company Capt. Beau's, we think, there were only five men fit for duty.—*Charleston Courier.*

Jacksonville, June 8.

The country is rife with reports respecting the army and Indians. The general tenor of them is, that the Seminoles are still for war."

An express passed this place yesterday on his way from Tampa to Savannah. What despatches he carries was not learned. Several hasty express arrived lately at Fort Mellon from Tampa, the purport of which is not known here.

Following the order to muster out of service the militia of East Florida comes a request to Colonel Warren to raise 250 volunteers, (a Major's command) and lead them in person.

They are wasted South. One company of militia has been mustered out, but it is the general opinion that the order for mustering out the militia will be, if it has not already been, countermanded. No little excitement prevails among those who, on the announcement of peace, returned to their long abandoned homes.

The belief is rapidly gaining ground that the Indians will not remove without a further struggle.

Gen. Jesup has spent near three months in negotiations, and it seems he is as far from arriving at the desired point as when he commenced.

JACKSONVILLE, JUNE 1.—There are some several reports respecting the Indians and Army, but nothing that can be relied on. The tenor of them is, that the Indians do not intend to be removed immediately, and that they are giving Gen. Jesup the slip. It is said that a large Lake further up the St. John's than Lake Monroe has been discovered, in the neighborhood of which the Indians have corn of flourishing growth—and that negroes had been left there by the Indians to tend the crop.—*Courier.*

Our Express ship from New Orleans this morning brings us the following late and important intelligence from Tampa Bay:—*Pensacola Observer*, 21st inst.

Indian Movement.—The brig *Angora* from Tampa Bay last evening brings intelligence from that place to the 7th instant. The commander at that post, notwithstanding the strict military orders which have been promulgated and apparently enforced, has again been audibly deceived by the "red skins"—nearly two hundred of whom with 300 cavalry at their head, having taken leave of their guardians, the U. S. Troops, on the 2d inst., carrying with them nearly double rations, (which they cunningly drew in the morning) and all the ammunition and arms which they were daily permitted to use for the purpose of hunting. A party of cavalry was despatched in search of the runaways, who, after travelling twenty miles into the interior, or, returned without discovering any trace of the fugitives. It is said that Powell has been the prime mover of this operation.—*Bulletin.*

New Orleans, June 8.

We understand that several of the dead bodies, from the wreck of the Ben Sherrard, were picked up at Baton Rouge, a few days since. One, that of a female with a child in her arms, which she still clasped to her bosom, with all the fondness of a mother. Also, that of a man, on whom was found a gold watch, and some few papers of but little value. They were all taken out of the water and interred by the proper authorities.—*American.*

#### Rural Policy in the West.

The prairies of Illinois are so leveled and free from obstructions, that after turning the first furrow, the ploughman rests himself on his plough which is guided by wheels, and rides for miles without the least trouble. It is not uncommon to see one rolling at his ease, reading some book, or fiddling with his own amusement and that of the oxen.

AWFUL DISASTER IN SPAIN AND IMMEDIATE PROTEST OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The City of Madrid was struck about one o'clock this morning, with the most destructive calamity that has ever befallen it. During the greater part of yesterday, there was considerable fall of rain, which increased after night fall, and about 12 o'clock fell in torrents. About half after twelve, the water of James Falls and runs to an astonishing height, and not long after, one of the wooden bridges over the hills at Sixth street, was carried away, and passing down the stream, impeded against the stone bridge at Gay street.

This, of course, soon occasioned an inundation, and all the lower part of the neighborhood was speedily overwhelmed. The rain continued to fall with unceasing violence for several hours, increasing the volume of water to such a degree as to sweep away the stone bridge near Baltimore at the foot Bridge leading from the Fish Market, and the Drew Bridge at the City Block.

The Stone Bridge at Gay street, Baltimore at Water st. and Pratt streets were not carried away, but were greatly injured, parts of the arches being carried off. It is impossible to estimate accurately the loss of property occasioned by this calamity. It cannot, we should suppose, possibly be less than a million of dollars. Independently of the loss of the City by the damage to the public Bridges, the destruction of the Centre Fountain and the injury to Centre Market House, the streets, the pavements, etc. cannot be repaired, except by a very heavy expenditure.

But the most distressing part of the narrative yet remains to be told. Not less than FOURTEEN PERSONS certainly, and, it is feared, many more, were suddenly and most awfully hurled into eternity by the sudden 'rising of the waters.' So sudden and overwhelming was the rush of the water, that those unfortunate persons had not time to escape from their dwellings, and were found dead either in their beds, or evidently in the act of a vain endeavor to escape.

In a house situated in the rear of the German Lutheran Church, at the corner of Holliday and Starkey streets, where lie the drowned bodies of Christopher Wist, the sexton of that Church, his wife and three children. One of the children an infant, was in its cradle! The rest had started afrighted, from their beds, only to feel the utter impossibility of escape, from the torrent which surged and roared around them, filling their apartment from floor to ceiling.—*Chronicle.*

When NAPOLON was in the zenith of his power, an American merchant belonging to Massachusetts, a gentleman of large property, and respectable standing, in his own country at least, succeeded in getting an introduction to the Emperor, at the palace of St. Cloud. The Emperor received him graciously; and, after asking a few questions, inquired his occupation. Upon being told, he resumed his usual gravity, and soon dismissed him. Then turning to Bismarck, he sternly said: "I wish that in future you would refer these American *Sleipner*'s admiring to my presence." In reference to this anecdote, it is well remarked, in substance, by the Editor of the Boston Mercantile Journal, that there seems to be a following feeling among depositors in all quarters of the world against the Merchants, that class which is in our country famed for intelligence, industry, liberality, and patriotism. The advocates and defenders of prerogative powers in our Executive, the monarchists in disguise, are chuckling over the embarrassments of this class, caused by the exercise of these very powers, by the late Administration. The *Lemarons* of Naples are not treated with as little respect, by the Government of their country as those same merchants are.—*National Intelligencer.*

"Before that God to whom I am responsible for what I say here, I believe the assaults of human idolatry and delusion, cannot furnish an example of more impudent, audacious and monstrous impudence, than that which this Administration is attempting, and, I fear, with too much success, to palm upon the People of the United States, under this flimsy and delusive guise of returning to the primitive simplicity of a 'hard money Government.' Nothing that I have read, amongst all the superstitions of the world, transcends its monstrous audacity.—*McDuffie.*

Coming to the Point.—It is stated in a Boston paper, says the *Argus*, that a negroman of that city recently said in Dr. Chauncy's pulpit, that—"If Jesus Christ should now re-appear, exactly as he was at his first coming—a poor Jew—his hands hardened by the use of the saw and axe, of the fishing line and the net—with clothes toll-worn and travel-stained, he would not be received into genteel society—that he would be excluded from our drawing rooms—that, even if he should enter a church consecrated to his religion a committee of the church might be appointed to eject him—and should he sit at his own communion table, he might be refused."

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## CHARLES WEST.

### THE DEVOUT.

It was a sorrowful new year, by a gloomy day, who, being asked where her husband was, said he lay concealed for having been deeply concerned in a conspiracy, recently discovered, that she had hidden him. "The Governor," said Mr. West, "is to be carried before the court, who will give him nothing but justice; wherefore, no bribe can be given him to save him from the torture;—and will that do?" said she. "Yes," replied the Governor, "I will give my word for nothing on that condition." "Then," rejoined, "I have no more time to say heart."

These lines were uttered her last, And eyes of inspired fire; And fearful were the words he spoke; Of torture, stakes, and fire; Yet calmly in the midst she stood, With eye mild-mannered and clear, And though her lip and cheek were white, She breathed no sigh of fear. "Where is thy traitor spouse?" they said; A half-choked smile of mirth, That curled upon her haughty lip, Who lack for answer here.— "Where is thy traitor spouse?" again, In lower tones they said; And sternly pointed to the rock, All rusted o'er with red; Her heart and pulse beat firm and free— But in a crimson flood, O'er pulsed lip, and cheek and brow, Rusted up the burning blood; She spoke—her proudly rose her tawes, As when in hall or bower, The haughty chief that round her stood, Had mockingly snatched her power. "My noble lord is placed within A soft and warm retreat;— Now tell us where, then help bright, As thou wouldst mercy meet; Nor down thy life can purchase him— He cannot escape our wrath, For many a warrior's watchful eye Is placed o'er every path."

But thou mayst win his broad estates, To grace thy infant heir, And life and honor for thyself— So there his haunts declare; She laid her hand upon her heart; Her eye flashed proud and clear, And sternly grew her haughty tread— "My lord is hidden away!" "And if you seek to view his form, Ye first must tear away, From round his secret dwelling place, These walls of living clay." They quitted beneath her lofty glass— They silent turned aside, And left her all unharmed, amidst Her loveliness and pride.

### THE BRIDE.—A SERVE.

Among the crowds who were hastily promenading the streets on Christmas eve, was Charles West; and if his step degenerated into a stride, and then a run he might be pardoned. Charles West was a new made bridegroom. The transition, from the dirty, cold streets, to the warm parlor, was in itself pleasurable; and added to that, to be welcomed home by a bright eyed girl—all smiles and all blushing, (for the honey moon was hardly passed) was absolutely something too paradisaical for earth. Emma had wheeled the sofa in front of the fire, and as Charles had seated himself beside her, he was certainly a very happy fellow. Alas! he had as yet only drunk the bubbles on the top. Emma looked lovely, for the glow of the warm coal fire had given a bloom to her usually pale cheek which heightened the lustre of her dark eyes. But there came a shade of thought over Emma's brow, and her husband instantly remarked it. It is strange how soon husbands see clouds in their liege lady's brow. It was the first Charles ever saw there and it excited his tendigous inquiries. Was she unwell? did she wish for any thing? Emma hesitated, she blushed and looked down. Charles proposed to know what had cast such a shadow over her spirits. "I fear you will think me silly, but Mary French has been sitting with me this afternoon." "Not for that, certainly," said Charles, smiling. "Oh! I did not mean for that, but you know we began to keep house nearly at the same time, only they sent by Brent to New York for carpeting. Mary would have me walk down to Brent's store this evening, with her, and he has brought two—and they are such loves." Charles bit his lip. "Mary," she continued, "said you would never let that odious Wilton lay on the parlor, if you once saw that splendid Brussels;—so rich and so cheap—only \$75.

Now this 'odious Wilton,' had been selected by Charles' mother and presented to them, and the color deepened on his cheek, as his animated bride continued. "Suppose we walk down to Brent's and look at it—there are only two, and it seems a pity not to secure it." "Emma," said Charles gravely, "you are mistaken, if you suppose my business will justify extravagance. It will be useless to look at the carpet, as we have one which will answer very well, and is perfectly new." Emma's vivacity fled, and she sat awkwardly picking her nails. Charles felt embarrassed—drew out his watch and put it back,—whistled, and finally spying a periodical on Emma's table, began to read aloud some beautiful versay. His voice was well toned, and he soon entered into the spirit of the writer, and forgot his embarrassment; when, looking into Emma's eyes, how he was surprised instead of the sympathetic feeling he expected to meet, to see her head bent on her hand, evident displeasure on her brow, and a tear slowly trickling down her cheek. Charles was a sensible young man—I wish there were more of them—and he reflected a moment before he said "Emma, my love, get your bonnet and cloak on, and walk with me, if you please." Emma looked as if she would like to pout a little longer, but Charles said 'come' with such serious gravity on his countenance, that Emma thought pro-

metto. Charles, and nothing daunted, said that it was a foolish notion, and that he would go with a smile or a frown. They crossed the river to the residence of Brent, until at last they stood before the door of a miserably constructed dwelling. "Where in the world are you taking me?" inquired Emma, shrinking back. Charles pulled her forward, and, lifting a latch, they stood in a little room, around the grim of which, these small children were huddled closer, as the cold wind swept through the crevices in the decayed walls. As an excited living, white streaked features, sparkling eyes and flushed cheek, eyes of deadly consumption, lay on a wretched low bed, the light covering of which barely sufficed to keep her from freezing. While a spectral being, whose black eyes looked unnaturally large from its extreme thinness, was vainly endeavoring to draw sustenance from the dying mother.

"How are you, Mrs. Wright?" quickly inquired Charles. The woman feebly raised herself on her arm. "Is it you, Mr. West? Oh how glad I am you are come—your mother?" "Has not been at home for a month; and the lady who promised her to look after you in her absence, only informed me in day of your increased illness." "I have been very ill," she faintly replied, sinking back on her straw bed. Emma drew near, rearranged the pillow and bed-clothes over the feeble sufferer, but her heart was too full to speak. Charles observed it, and felt satisfied. "In that beautiful girl your bride? I heard you were married." "Yes, and in my mother's absence she will see you do not suffer." "Bless you, Charles West—bless you for a good son of a good mother: may your young wife deserve you, and that is wishing a great deal for her. You are very good to think of me," she said, looking at Emma, "and are you just married?" Charles saw Emma could not speak, and he hurried her home, promising to send the poor woman coal that night. The moment they reached home, Emma burst into tears. "My dear Emma," said Charles, soothingly, "I hope I have not given you too severe a shock. It is sometimes salutary to look on the miseries of others, that we may properly appreciate our own happiness. Here is a purse containing seventy-five dollars, you may spend it as you please."

It is unnecessary to say the 'odious Wilton' kept its place, but the shivering children of want were taught to bless the name of Emma West, and it formed the last articulate murmur on the lips of the dying sufferer.

**Anecdotes of Goldsmith.**—"Johnson and Goldsmith, while at supper on one occasion, tête-à-tête at Jack's coffee house, Dean street, Soho, on rumps and kidneys, Johnson observed, 'Sir, these rumps are pretty little things, but then a man must eat a great many of them before he fills his belly.'

"Aye," said Goldsmith "but how many of these would reach to the moon?"

"To the moon! aye, sir, I fear that exceeds your calculation."

"Not at all, sir," says Goldsmith, I think I could tell."

"Pray then, let us hear."

"Why, one, if it were large enough."

Johnson growled at this reply for some time, but at last, recollecting himself, said "Well, sir, I have deserved it; I should not have proved so foolish an answer by so foolish a question."

"In the house he usually wore his shirt collar open, in the manner represented in the portrait by sir Joshua.—Occasionally he read much at night when in bed; at other times when not disposed to read, yet unable to sleep, which was not an unusual occurrence, the candle was kept burning; his mode of extinguishing which when out of immediate reach, was characteristic of his fits of indolence or carelessness—he flung his slippers at it, which in the morning, was usually found near the overturned candlestick, daubed with grease. No application of a charitable description was made to him in vain; itinerant mendicants he always viewed with compassion, and never failed to give them relief, while his actions generally evinced much goodness of heart, and great commiseration for the poorer classes of society."

Mills (a relative of Goldsmith's) whose family in Rensselaer was opulent, possessing a handsome allowance at the University, occasionally furnished his relatives with small supplies, and frequently invited him to breakfast. On being summoned on one occasion to his repast, he declared from within to the messenger his inability to rise, and that to enable him to do so they must come to his assistance, by forcing open the door. This was accordingly done by Mills, who found his master not on the bed, but, literally in it, having ripped part of the ticking and immersed himself in the feathers, from which situation, as alleged, he found some difficulty in extricating himself.

By his own account in explanation of this strange scene, after the merriment which it occasioned had subsided, it appeared that while strolling in the suburbs the preceding evening, he met a poor woman with five children, who told a pitiful story of her husband being in the hospital, and herself and offspring destitute of food, and of a place of shelter, for the night; and that being from the country, they knew no person to whom under such circumstances they could apply with hope of relief. The appeal to one of his sensitive disposition was irresistible; but unfortunately he had no money. In this situation he brought

her to the college gates and bid Mills to cover the number of his fingers with a handkerchief. They crossed the river to the residence of Brent, until at last they stood before the door of a miserably constructed dwelling. "Where in the world are you taking me?" inquired Emma, shrinking back. Charles pulled her forward, and, lifting a latch, they stood in a little room, around the grim of which, these small children were huddled closer, as the cold wind swept through the crevices in the decayed walls. As an excited living, white streaked features, sparkling eyes and flushed cheek, eyes of deadly consumption, lay on a wretched low bed, the light covering of which barely sufficed to keep her from freezing. While a spectral being, whose black eyes looked unnaturally large from its extreme thinness, was vainly endeavoring to draw sustenance from the dying mother.

**Rev. Mr. Milton.**—The New York *Advertiser*, relates the following anecdote of this worthy reverend brother, recently deceased in New-York:

"Mr. Milton was remarkable for general attention to the conduct of his hearers during service, which he observed even during the delivery of his discourse; and then, the familiar way in which he would address the delinquent was quite edifying. For instance: he was once preaching on a warm afternoon when he saw a parsonage sitting near the pulpit, in the first gallery, affectionately embraced by the arms of the sleepy god. The Christian name of the gentleman was MARK. Perceiving his attention to the discourse, our preacher suddenly stopped in the midst of a sentence, and elevating his voice to the highest pitch, exclaimed, 'MARK!' As if struck by a thunder-bolt, up jumps the awakened delinquent in the midst of the congregation, his mouth open, wondering who called him and for what, while the preacher, dropping his voice, went calmly on and finished his quotation from Scripture, as if it had formed part of his discourse.—MARK, I say, the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace!"

**To make Fire and Water proof Cement.**—To half a pint of vinegar add the same quantity of milk; separate the curd and mix the whey with the white of five eggs; beat it well together, and sift it into a sufficient quantity of quick lime, to cover it to the consistency of a thick paste. Broken vessels, mended with this cement, never afterwards separate, for it resists the action both of fire and water.

**A method of preventing iron and steel from rusting, after being newly ground.**—A blacksmith who was formerly engaged in the manufacture of sickles, says, that the method he adopted to prevent his sickles from rusting, after grinding was to immerse them for an hour, in water strongly impregnated with lime. This had the desired effect.

**Apples in Boiled Rice.**—Pleasant sour or sweet apples that cook well, cut up and boiled with rice, improves it very much; so say others and so say we. This is one of the expedients to procure good, cheap, and wholesome dishes for anti-slave effect.

**Removal.**—  
THE subscriber informs his friends that he has removed his shop to the office immediately before Mr. Astbury's shop, a few doors south of the Post Office, where he will be glad to wait on them at any time.

T. M. STIMSON.  
May 31, 1837.

**Bridge to Build.**—  
ON the second Saturday in July next, will be let to the lowest bidder, the building of a BRIDGE across East Sugar Creek, on the Providence road, at Spring's Meadow. The Commissioners will attend on that day at 12 o'clock, on the bank of the Creek, for the purpose of closing the contract, with the plan and specifications. The undertaker will be required to give security for the faithful performance of his contract.

JOHN WALKER,  
CHAS. T. ALEXANDER, Commissioners,  
WM. S. NORRINGTON, Commissioners.  
May 15, 1837.

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**Commissioner's Notice.**—  
BY virtue of a Decree made by the

Judge of the Superior Court of Law and Equity, held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 8th Monday in February last, I shall expose to public sale at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on Tuesday the 26th of July next, (being the Tuesday of the County Court,) the following tract of land, belonging to Elizabeth Wilson, (idiot,) to wit:

One tract lying on the waters of Steel Creek, adjoining the lands of Robert Biggs, Alexander Robinson, Zebulon A. Grier and others, containing 1.82 acres.

—ALSO—  
The said Elizabeth's interest in a tract of land, lying about 3 miles from Charlotte, on the Roswell Ferry road, adjoining the lands of Lawson H. McCoy, Simon Vanpelt, Jas. Bravley and others, the whole tract containing about 500 acres.

—ALSO—  
The said Elizabeth's interest in a tract of land, lying about 3 miles from Charlotte, on the Roswell Ferry road, adjoining the lands of Lawson H. McCoy, Simon Vanpelt, Jas. Bravley and others, the whole tract containing about 500 acres.

The above lands will be sold on a credit of twelve months, the purchaser giving bond and security for the purchase money.

ISAAC S. ALEXANDER, Commissioner.

May 13, 1837.

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**Pay your Taxes!**

**THE Taxes for the year 1836 is now due and ready for collection, and persons interested are informed that they must be paid in Specie or North Carolina Bills, as this is the only kind of money that will be taken from me in payment of the State Tax.**

J. MCNAUGHEY, Sheriff.

April 26, 1837.

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## JOHN ROKE, BIRMINGHAM.

WANTED.—A good hand for

WILLIAM & SONS

FORWARDING AGENTS.

THE FORWARDING BUSINESS

OF THE BIRMINGHAM

TRADE, & THE

WORLD.

WILLIAM & SONS

FORWARDERS

AND TRADERS

WILLIAM & SONS

FORWARDERS

AND TRAD